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the

Diamond

PERIODICALS READING ROOM
(Humanities and Social Sciences)



1962

the

VOLUME

9

Diamond

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Authorized as second

class mail, Post Office

Department, Ottawa,

Canada, 1952.

TO OUR READERS...

Approaching the last lap of 1962, I feel that I can honestly look back and say that this has been a good year for the *Diamond*. I feel that I am justified in doing this for a number of reasons. First, we gained many new subscribers while still retaining most of the older ones. Second, we have received many encouraging comments, and even better perhaps, very few discouraging ones.

Also during the past eleven months we were fortunate to gain the assistance of new friends from both outside and inside. I hope that this support will continue long into the future.

In this issue I would direct your attention to *Crime and Punishment*, an interesting story, we hope, about the evolution of crime and its penalties. I would also direct your attention to Lex Schrag's *Unforgettable Me*, and to the third and final installment of *Public Attitudes* by Correspondent at large Michael Kelly. After that just browse around; you might find something you like!

Family Service Day

On Sunday, September 23, 1962, for the first time in its history, Collin's Bay Penitentiary conducted a Family Service Day.

For this rare and happy occasion, inmates who had attended church regularly for the last three months were permitted to invite their immediate families to attend either of two special church services. The special services; the Protestant, conducted by Canon Minto Swan, E.D., M.A., D.D., and the Catholic, conducted by Father F.M. Devine, S.J., were both held in the penitentiary chapels. Seventy outside visitors attended.

At eight o'clock in the morning the visitors began to arrive. As soon as they had been registered, the inmates belonging to the family were called from their locations and permitted to collect their families from the auditorium and proceed with them to the church of their choice. After all visitors had gone to the chapels, the inmate population wishing to attend were permitted to do so. The services terminated at ten minutes after nine.

After the services the inmates and their families returned to the new penitentiary auditorium where they were permitted an all-morning visit. The auditorium, just recently opened, was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Colourful potted flowers encircled the premises and soft music was piped in by an inmate radio operator. During the morning a light luncheon was ser-

ved and Warden Smith, Deputy Warden U. Belanger, and Assistant Deputy Warden W.C. Westlake circulated the premises greeting the inmates and their visitors.

Midway through the morning, the inmates delegated Ken Bedard to extend their thanks to the Warden and his staff for making such a pleasant day possible.

Mr. Belanger intimated later that he hoped there would be more Family Days in the future.

The religious services, and the visits afterwards were proposed to assist in furthering closer family relations and understanding. In view of the large turnout of guests and the apparent success of the morning visit, Warden Fred Smith invited all visitors to return for the entire afternoon if they so desired.

Mr. Westlake gave this good news to the visitors on the Warden's behalf.

Family Service Day was an immense success and an even greater forward step toward inmate rehabilitation. There were no angry words at the gathering, no harsh orders. All was conducted in a friendly manner. Every inmate and every inmate's family was treated with respect and even the inmates were permitted to retain some of their former dignity. It was truly a great day for the penitentiary and an even greater day for the inmates involved.

Unforgettable Me

by

Lex Schrag

One of the slick-paper U.S. magazines devoted to perpetuating the American Way of Life, as mentioned in an earlier report, carried a regular feature entitled The Joker I Have the Most Trouble Forgetting. These pieces were written by (or for) parties who were more or less in the public eye and the chips.

In the opinion of The Diamond's Toronto correspondent, the flabby, ill-natured churl of Mortgage Manor, they were a lot of (censored). (Editor's note: Cut it out, churl! You want to get me tucked into Dissociation?)

The churl bases his conclusion on exhaustive studies of abnormal psychology (his own), anthropoid physiology (his, likewise) and 55 years hard luck (again, his). The most completely and totally unforgettable character of his misspent life was the churl himself. Thus:

The churl, as previously mentioned, has known some mighty fine types, such as his old lady, Capt. Mandel, Chief Andrew MacAndrew, who used to clip him a knowing one on the ear instead of hailing him into juvenile court, and so on. There was Dave Goodman, who grabbed him when he was running wild

and got him married and settled down. All wonderful people, they were.

So, now he's doddering on towards senility, the churl thinks about these people at more frequent intervals than he did when he was a brash young buck of 40.

He can wander off into the past, putting together his best recollections of these good souls—and forget them in a flash when his sciatica digs him a dirty one in the right hip. The churl can remember, with comparatively little effort, a great many fine people—but he just CAN'T forget himself. He is his own most unforgettable character, and he is convinced everybody else is in the same horrid fix, if the truth were known.

The trouble is, the churl's memory is altogether too accurate. It can draw deeper grunts from him than the malfunction of the physical equipment he has let deteriorate. The confounded thing won't LET him forget. It dredges up his failures, evasions, cowardice and hypocrisy and throws them on the screen in full color, with added sound effects.

He is forcibly reminded of the many times he has made a loud-mouthed boor of himself, of the instances when

he has browbeaten comparatively in-offensive citizens, or, more often, has let himself be browbeaten by them.

He has come to know himself, as the years have marched contemptuously by, as a mighty sorry specimen. He gets doused with almost every stupidity and error he has committed in half a century of inane activity, beginning with the time when, three years old, he fell into an open cesspool in his best clothes.

The fact that he has known so many admirable people makes it worse; his inexorable memory—or is it his conscience?—makes comparisons.

In desperation, the churl will plead that surely, at some time or other, he did something half decent and more or less commendable.

"What about the time on the leave train, when I was in the army, that I butted in to stop those two guys who were chopping up that poor chump?" he will ask.

"Yaaah!" snarls his memory. "You didn't have the guts to face up to them when they turned on you. You backed down, you yellow rat!"

"Well, there was the night I picked up that lad on the highway and brought him home to dinner. I gave him an overcoat when he said he was thumbing his way to Cornwall to get a job," mutters the churl.

"Oh, a big deal, indeed," jibes his memory. "That overcoat was pretty well worn out, and did you give him a few bucks to help him along? Not you, boy, not you! You gave him some sandwiches. And who put up the sandwiches? The churless, of course! Oh, you're a really noble character, you are!"

"Damn it!" shouts the churl, "what about the time I nursed that little Geordie who got pleurisy in the camp up near Derby?"

"Now that," sneered his conscience, "was really a fine, altruistic gesture, you worm! You know right well you only did it to get out of church parade."

"D' you mean to tell me," howls the churl, "that not once in 55 years have I done one single, solitary act I can be proud of?"

"Well, now, bud," leers his conscience, "I wouldn't go quite THAT far. Seems to me that back in 1938 you once acted as though you were half human. But I'm not going to tell you about it, or you'd get all swell-headed and obnoxious."

"Tell you what," snickers his conscience, "let's run through one of my favorite bits again. Remember the day in London when you found the major pushing your boys around, and you didn't have the gumption to scrape him off because you were only a captain?"

This sort of thing goes on and on and on, like a television commercial. In the critical view of his all-remembering conscience, the churl is not merely unforgettable, but unforgivable. He has few defenses against this torture.

If he keeps his grubby little fingers busy, he can shut it off. Books — the worthwhile kind, not the pulp chiller-diller magazines — and music drown it out.

Finally, he has one valiant ally. At rare intervals the churless will pat him gently on the top of his cubical skull and remark:

"You know? You aren't such a bad old buzzard, after all.

Crime and punishment, one complimenting the other, both reaching far back into pre-history, both provoked by social immaturity, both eternal.

CRIME and PUNISHMENT

Crime is a deed enacted against the law. Punishment is retribution against the offender. Where does this idea stem from? Is it right? Let us look back to the dawn of history, not to answer these questions, but only to observe.

One, two, three thousand and more years ago custom literally ruled man. The ancients firmly believed that if a man did not abide by the custom of the group he would wreak the vengeance of dark and unseen powers not only upon himself, but upon the members of his society. And for disregarding custom, a man was punished by his

society. The man retained a certain knowledge that if he did infringe upon custom his society would revenge itself upon him for rendering it liable to destruction by spiritual forces. This punishment was necessary in order to appease the supernatural forces which the society feared. In ancient societies punishment against the infringement of custom meant extermination or exile. In this instance primitive man was more law-abiding than modern man because he knew a definite fear of unknown retribution from spiritual powers, and fears of cruel human retribution.

Severest of crimes against custom in early societies were endogamy and incest. Next in line came witchcraft and sorcery, and then treason and cowardice, all of which compromised the security of the whole society. These crimes were punishable by death or exile. Private and lesser crimes in early societies were murder, adultery, theft, slander, and assault.

Among primitive peoples there were classes of crimes, and each class called for a different manner of punishment. These methods naturally varied with the tribe and the era, but certain broad principles are easy to distinguish.

Punishment for infringing taboos against endogamy and incest were carried out with extreme severity. Sometimes the entire society turned out to eliminate the offender, hacking him to pieces, bludgeoning him to pulp, cooking and eating him, or exposing him in some cruel manner to the elements. The latter was done when a slow death was preferred. However, in most instances the fierceness of the punishment was not a desire to inflict pain, but instead an eagerness to rid the society of the offender, thus removing the danger of that society being harmed by the powers of darkness.

Exile was used in the same manner — to rid the society of a harmful part. This method, in most situations, was synonymous with death, but it at least offered the offender a faint hope of survival. The most refined example of exile to protect the society is observed in ancient Athens in the procedure of ostracism. This procedure consisted of the Athenian citizens writing the name of a person they considered dangerous to the welfare of their government or city on a piece of broken pottery or

shell and depositing it at a designated place in the agora or city square. This was usually used against men suspected of usurping power. In Athens however, there was no fear of dark powers, for their Gods were full of fun and kindness.

PRIVATE CRIMES:

In primitive societies there was no developed organs for dispensing with crimes against the individual. This was left to private means. A murderer in fact might escape unscathed unless immediate relatives of the deceased took up the cause. For other offences, such as theft and assault, the aggrieved party settled with the offender directly. People handling their affairs in this manner are said to be of the Horde Stage and only a few remain today in isolated parts of the world: the Veddahs of Ceylon, the Mincopis of Adaman Island, the Bushmen of South Africa, the natives of Central Australia, the Yahgans of Tierra del Fuego, the Innuits of the Arctic regions, and certain backward tribes of the Western United States and Brazil.

In developed tribal society, a more compact social organization, a better system of adjusting wrongs against the individual developed. In most tribal societies the unitary group was composed of all who claimed common descent from some revered ancestor, as the Athenians all claimed descent from Cecrops. With this development came the religious obligation of any clan to revenge any wrong to any of its members. The general principles of clan punishment or blood feud were: *retaliation*, in that neither repression or punishment was foremost in mind, that injury was not a private matter between individuals, but collective in that an

injury to any individual of the clan was considered as an injury to the entire clan; the method of retaliation was collective again in that the entire clan was compelled by the dictates of custom to avenge a wrong done to a clansman; responsibility was collective also, so that if an offender could not be found or taken, revenge might be taken out on any member of the clan to which he belonged. The intention of the offender was ignored so that it mattered not whether any crime was accidental or intentional, pre-meditated or spur of the moment. No clan was concerned in the least with the wrong done to any member of any other clan, and no clan considered any injury done to another clan by one of its members as a crime.

This blood feud retaliation was sometimes regulated by customary regulations, the basis of which was the *lex talionis*, or the "eye for an eye; tooth for a tooth" principle. In some cultures the literalness with which this method of retaliation was observed is astonishing.

A murderer was usually executed by one of the clansmen of the deceased, using the same method which was used in the murder. This procedure was so strictly adhered to that sometimes animals were executed for causing death. Sometimes even the weapon that had been used in the original killing was broken and buried.

There were various methods of corporal punishments for misdemeanours and less serious crimes. These less serious crimes, listed beforehand, were not stable in nature and the punishment varied.

The difficulties of the blood feud procedure are easily discernible. It often took on the characteristics of a

never-ending *vendetta* which could go on for decades with no one gaining satisfaction.

In time there came a widely practiced innovation — monetary compensation and restitution. Reforms came although not all at once. They came at different times to different societies according to their rates of maturity, so that one society might bring in reforms in fifty years where it might take another tribe who knew the same obscure beginning two thousand years. The main reform was realized when a degree of responsibility was recognized, at first removing any responsibility from the more obscure relatives until eventually the responsibility became individualized. Much later a distinction between accident and intent was made.

Progress of this sort was sometimes slow and sometimes swift, and some times, having progressed rapidly, a tribe would, for some obscure reason, move backwards again.

The modern conception of public control of private wrongs had its beginning in this same type of primitive society when appeals were taken before an elder or council of elders, though at first neither party was obligated to abide by their decision. This original predecessor of the modern court maintained peacemaking rather than judiciary functions.

With the development of kingships and their firm central authority, offences against private individuals became offences against the king's peace and an affront to his formal vanity. The first and oldest recorded code of laws known to man are those that were set down on a black diorite shaft by Hammurabi of Babylon about 2000 BC. This particular code stressed that all

transactions should be preserved in writing. It also governed the people according to the *lex talionis* principle, stressing the satisfaction of the injured party, but also stressing that the injured party could not, under any circumstances, exceed the limitations of "an eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth".

With the arbitrary power of kings there was a decline in the principle of compensation, although revenge did not immediately disappear. Viewed as a challenge to civil and ecclesiastical power, crime was treated with intentional severity, the principle of revenge being transferred from the private individual to the public. It was during this era that corporal punishment and confinements were instituted.

These principles, constantly being altered by snail-paced progress, remained in most countries until the late nineteenth century, when they began to give way to the theories of a deterrent value in confinement, and later still, the reformation of the offender. It was not until some twenty years ago that people began to think seriously of reforming the criminal offender.

There you have it, a general glimpse of crime and punishment, past and present. There were in this evolution a great many good and bad ideas; there still are. However, ideas are of little use. Crime is eternal and humans will

undoubtedly, as they have from the beginning of time, fall outside the limitations of permitted conduct. But there is now hope for the offender. Now he need not be a lost man upon the face of the earth.

At length society is beginning to recognize that crime is one of its most malignant diseases, and it is trying to use a sensible and humane approach to this problem. Some of the more enlightened students of criminology have suggested that institutions of confinement be done away with entirely, but insofar as our societies are not prepared for this, we find it necessary to retain them, but in doing so, we must socialize them as fully as possible, trying to make the confinement of any man a fruitful experience for him.

The objective of every civic minded citizen should naturally be to effect a complete elimination of crime, but recognizing the difficulty and even futility of this, they should set this as their destination, in the meantime making every possible attempt to discourage crime, to prevent it in its early stages, and to attempt to redeem a man from the clutches of criminal activity and association so that they too may contribute to society, and to the intense war against crime.

Crime does not pay; neither does punishment.

BITS OF WISDOM

An aching tooth is better out than in,
To lose a rotten member is to gain.

Richard Barton

Where mystery begins, justice ends.

Edmund Burke

Do not wonder if the common people speak more truly than those of higher rank; for they speak with more safety.

Francis Bacon

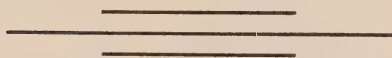
PUBLIC ATTITUDES

as

SOCIETY sees the EX - CONVICT

by

Michael Kelly.



Auctioneer, Grade 13, 38 years old.

Quite in favor of rehabilitation of ex-cons. Questioned as to his ideas as to what should be done, he stated that more universal acceptance should be offered any who showed interest in doing their best. No objections to ex-con neighbours or acquaintances.

Fuel Oil Dealer, former farmer, Grade 8, age 45.

Would accept an ex-con, provided he had held other steady employment for a year, as an employee. He would have to measure up to the standards of his other drivers for work effort and maintenance of customer good-will. He doesn't bond his men as he believes in working hard and trusting others. I've known this gentleman for a few years and respect his words and opinions.

Supermarket clerk, single, Grade 9, age 21.

Wouldn't have anything against ex-cons. As to associating with any, if the 'gang' wanted to O.K., otherwise no. Yes, he thought that he might slip into crime if he followed along with the 'gang' on some crazy idea but what could a fellow do?

Bank Manager, aged 52

He definitely stated that penitentiary inmates were none of his business and was not interested in any discussion on the matter.

Bank Manager, aged 55

He believes that some ex-cons were worthy and eligible for rehabilitation but thought it would take strong power for them to seriously attempt it and successfully carry out the procedure. But he seemed to be pessimistic because he practically followed with his opinion that weakness of character brought the prisons their occupants.

Bank Accountant, aged 30.

We discussed defaulting bank employees and he gave his opinion that very few went to prison even when apprehended. Why? I asked. He thought deals were made with fidelity companies for partial restitution and things were hushed up. He wasn't interested in other types of crime but seemed quite fascinated by the possibilities, which we explored at length, in his own field of endeavour.

Foreman of a road construction gang, apprenticed to a trade in his native Scotland, possesses much self-taught and self-gathered knowledge.

Age 55 and has lived in this country since 1922.

Any workman satisfied him if he worked well. As most of his hiring was of able-bodied men without special skills, he thought this type of work would be suitable for any strong, untrained ex-con. As men were taken on without application form-filling, other than payroll data and insurance book procedure, no close checking was done on work records. Only satisfactory work and co-operation were needed. Perhaps, he said, even for a man of higher qualifications a season of this would build up substantiation of work performance. He, himself, would work his pants off and keep his mouth shut (generally speaking but specifically as to prison record) and his eyes and ears open to improve his work knowledge and capabilities and therefore his future, if he was an ex-con.

We talked of age limits on learning power and he said such limits do not exist, he is still learning from correspondence courses.

Supervisor of branches for a food chain, aged 48, high school diploma.

His company's bonding policy precluded ex-cons as employees. He'd not hire them even if not so prevented by this. No, a man in his position would be unlikely to associate with ex-cons.

I queried him as to news reporting that had the main warehouse looted by employees. Too sadly true, he responded, further checks showed heavier losses. I suggested that closer supervision and less dependence on bonding honest men might have lessened the risk of theft and he shrugged his shoulders and expressed unconcern as the doings had not happened in his zone of responsibility.

Wife of an electrical engineer, she is 55 and well educated

She thinks that every opportunity should be given any one for rehabilitation, including ex-cons, cripples, alcoholics, etc. If a convicted person doesn't have any hope, wouldn't that leave them to a world of criminal activity, was her philosophy. She would view the arrival of ex-con neighbors as she might that of any others: no suspicion, a hope of friendly relations and a closer attachment if mutually acceptable.

Supermarket Store Manager, aged 35, high school education

Bonding regulations would prevent the hiring of any ex-cons. However, if an ex-con and family moved in as house neighbors, he would accept them in the same manner as any others.

I asked, "What would you do, if a man worked here for several years in a satisfactory fashion and you discovered he had a prison record, would you notify your head office, fire him or what else?"

Nothing," he replied, "not a darn thing if no other person knew that I was aware of it, nothing, that is, except to tell him to keep his mouth shut."

He blamed parents and their lack of disciplining for much of the wayward youths and the consequent, in many cases, crime careers. He cited his experience of nabbing, red-handed in the act of shelf-pilfering, three junior high school youths. No charges laid but invitations telephoned to the three sets of parents requesting a visit to discuss the affair. No response and fellow students of the culprits reported that the three regarded the whole matter as a joke and the parents thought of it as an example of boyish prankishness.

He agreed with me that parents, under similar circumstances, would have beaten a distaste for such boyish pranks into us even if a lot of hell had to be shaken loose to make room for it.

Saleslady in retail store, married with two little girls, she is 35.

Of course, ex-cons should have a chance. Every person can make a mistake and others should help in making sure it isn't repeated. We'd all be safer if all ex-cons were properly rehabilitated. Next, we discussed her mentally retarded eight year old. Three years ago: pronounced hopeless, now: her speech is intelligible. Further hope?—an operation by a N.Y. surgeon.

Lesson for any ex-con: if you put as much into improving your future as this mother did and does to give her child a future, you need have little fear that you will not be assured of success.

So there it is: the consensus has an ex-con possessing the right to a normal place in society. His opportunity for employment and advancement depend, as with any other person, on his own qualifications and ability. Naturally, until he has removed suspicion of possible retention of former weakness or acquisition of prison-acquired contempt for honest living, he need scarcely expect to be employed in a position of trust where large amounts of merchandise are involved. No ex-con should be bitter on this score, is the new bank, store or factory employee entrusted with the keys to the enterprise?

The majority of the population will assist, or at least accept, an ex-con in the role of employee, fellow worker or neighbor. Seemingly, although I did not delve beneath the surface of this facet for the Diamond, this treatment will extend in many cases to closer relationship on the usual basis of reciprocated friendliness and mutual interests.

An ex-con's acceptance by his fellow-workmen seems assured but again this depends on his own nature and attitude. His neighbors will certainly be guided by these qualities, just as he himself chooses his associates in the free world sense, of course—on the basis of personal judgment.

However, many with whom I discussed the matter, and let me here interject that none knew the professional penological view on this, thought the wisest course would be for an ex-con to be reticent about a criminal past or prison record, even to the point of total silence. possibly, as several intimated, a man might lead a better life if he had to live up to a bigger-than-life image of an honest self.

That the success of rehabilitation is linked with eagerness to study, learn and work should not be surprising. Such action is urged on all of us who desire a full life in this changing modern world.

So, with personal determination, public good-will and the fine assistance furnished by penal authorities, prison inmates may need only minimum of what I abundantly wish for them in their outside futures: **GOOD LUCK.**

INMATE

WELFARE and CANTEEN



Under the direction of the Assistant Deputy Warden, Correctional Training, the Inmate Welfare Officer will assume the following responsibilities:

The Inmate Welfare Officer is the immediate supervisor of all inmate diversion and recreation activities within the institution. As the officer to whom the immediate oversight of the Inmate Welfare is entrusted, he insures that all staff members are fully informed as to their individual responsibilities in this regard.

1) To ensure that, on arrival of each inmate to the institution, he is aware of the existing recreational and diversion facilities and the rules and regulations that are connected with them.

2) For the planning and development of a well rounded program of diversion and recreation which will meet the individual needs of every inmate.

3) For the development of Arts and Crafts activities. To arrange, where possible, for adequate instructors drawing upon the institutional staff and community resources.

by

Warden Fred Smith

4) For the development of inmate musical groups. To arrange for available outside artists to entertain the inmate population.

5) To promote inmate participation in drama.

6) To plan and supervise special programs for such occasions as Christmas Day, New Years Day, Thanksgiving, Graduation Day, Field Day and any other special event which may occur from time to time.

7) To plan and arrange for the showing of authorized motion pictures.

8) To assume control and oversight of existing radio, television, and recording facilities, both equipment and planning.

9) To assume control and oversight of all activities and matters connected with the Inmates' Canteen.

10) The planning and development of inmate contributions to outside exhibitions and displays. To plan and encourage this type of activity among inmates.

11) To plan and provide an annual estimate of funds necessary for the gradual development of all phases of the inmate diversion and recreational program. To initiate requisitions and provide adequate stock control for all facilities and equipment connected with this division.

12) To supervise all inmate voluntary contributions to community causes such as Red Cross, etc, and to supervise donations to various funds.

13) To assume any other duties or responsibilities which may be delegated from time to time by the Assistant Deputy Warden, Correctional Training.

Canteen Operations

Inmates are supplied with a price list of approved canteen items. Vouchers are provided every two weeks on which they list their canteen requirements—on the top is marked their previous balance—these are issued by the Canteen Officer who collects them and forwards them to the Records Clerk who encumbers the amount of the proposed purchase on the spending portion of the Inmates' Remuneration Card. After issue by the Canteen Officer, Vouchers are analyzed and listed by item on a master canteen accounting sheet. They are totalled and a delivery note completed, showing the total issue by items, quantity and amount. These then are posted to the canteen stock cards. The vouchers are returned to the Record Clerk for posting to the inmates' remuneration cards.

After a canteen issue, an inventory is taken and items considered less than a canteen issue are requisitioned again from stores. Circular letter 30/60 approves the items for listing, the maximum quantity of any individual canteen item an inmate may purchase at any one time is at the Warden's discretion. Purchases must be limited to the available credit of the spending portion of remuneration earned. A summary of entries affecting the Inmates' Earning Funds and the CRF is submitted monthly by the Accountant and is known as Statement B. which must reach the Director of Financial Services by the 24th of each month.

Inmates' Remuneration

Inmate Remuneration is divided into two parts:—

1) Compulsory savings—to be accum-

ulated until release.

2) Spending money-may be used for canteen purchases.

The Record Clerk sets up a remuneration card for each inmate. The card is ruled up into two sections-one for compulsory savings and the other for spending money. Weekly he posts on each inmate's card, the days the inmate worked and computes and extends the weekly earnings of the spending money. The balance is the available money the inmate has for canteen purchases.

The normal work week is five days-Monday through Friday inclusive. The Assistant Deputy Warden, Custody, advises the Record Clerk of all inmates whose daily work has varied from the normal work week. Authority for departments to employ inmates on days other than the normal is approved through his office. Departments employing inmates on Saturday, Sunday, and holidays submit reports to that office. Weekly a summary report is submitted to the Record Clerk, this is also supported by inmates who have deductible days—hospital, dissociation, etc.

By multiplying the grades by remuneration earnings the Record Clerk arrives at a pre-balance for the posting of his cards. One copy of this weekly report together with the changes in the normal work week is forwarded to the Accountant who is able to arrive at the total to be reported to the Inmate Earning Statement, this accounts for the Remuneration Credits.

Inmate order forms when completed are forwarded to the Record Clerk who encumbers the totals of the canteen order on the Inmates' Remuneration Cards. The Canteen Officer supplies

the items ordered and returns the completed orders to the Record Clerk who posts the orders to the cards.

Where government property is destroyed by an inmate and the assessed value is less than \$2.00 the amount is recovered from the spending money in such installments as directed by the Warden. The amount is debited to the inmate's card and the Accountant advised on the weekly summary. Where the amount is more than \$2.00, the Commissioner's decision must be obtained.

On discharge any difference between the amounts of earned remuneration and the sum of \$10.00 which is the minimum of earned funds an inmate may receive on discharge will be credited to the Inmate's Earning Fund.

Now containing four grades, the Inmates' Remuneration is as follows:

Grade 1 - fifteen cents per day spending and ten cents compulsory savings; grade 2 - twenty-five cents per day spending and ten cents compulsory savings; grade 3 - thirty cents per day spending and fifteen cents compulsory savings; grade 4 - thirty-five cents per day spending and twenty cents compulsory savings. Under this system, an inmate being discharged after one year's confinement will leave this institution with a minimum of twenty-six dollars if on the lowest grade, and fifty-two or more dollars if on the highest grade. Under the previous system, an inmate was fortunate if he had fifteen dollars after a year.

This system of remuneration is designated to leave the dischargee with sufficient funds to provide for his needs until he may obtain employment or other assistance.

ACTUAL CASE HISTORIES



PROFILE

A child is born. He begins life, a strange admixture of laughter and tears, cackles, gurgles, and cries, all the while, until he has lived some eight, ten, or more years, oblivious to the problems of everyday living; the yearnings that are never fulfilled, the fears that are never erased, the savage and the cruel character of humanity, the unpredictable motives and moves of this same humanity, and the day to day struggle to eat and sleep in peace, only to have need to arise again the next day and labour toward the same things.

It was basically the same for Harold. As a child he was happy. His parents doted on him; they loved him dearly, and even competed for his affections. Happily innocent, he experienced no worries, no doubts, no fears.

But then Harold grew and began to ripen with age. He shook off the innocence of childhood and came into possession of his own mind. And at this same time, or thereabout, Harold's father, because of the one and only illegal action connected with his life, lost his taxi and was, again for the one

THE EIGHTH N A SERIES

by

The Editorial Staff

and only time in his life, cast among the unemployed.

For more than a month Harold's father stayed close to the house, accepting odd jobs when he could get them. Bitter and not contented with his lot, he was not made any more so by the constant naggings of his wife, whether or not they were justified. Soon after his mishap he left home, leaving Harold alone with his mother. He did not return for nearly a year, and when he did return he was drunk.

The nagging that had once fallen upon his father, was soon shifted to Harold. Whether it was because of his growing up, or as a result of his father's actions, Harold could not and would not say. But the nagging was upon him. It seemed a frantic weight, and he did everything in his power to try and shake it off, but all to no avail. He did little chores for his mother—washing and drying the dishes, waxing the floors, tending the furnace—but she exhibited no outward appreciation, or even recognition. This made Harold feel angry and frustrated.

His mother's requests were frequently so unreasonable that Harold found it beneficial to avoid her, often leaving the house early in the morning and not returning until late at night. Sad of mind and desperately uncertain, Harold found himself hoping with one side of his mind that his father would return, while with the other side he hoped that he would stay away. If his father would come back and be his old self, he thought, then everything would be all right, but if he returned drunk and senselessly violent; then it would be better if he stayed away.

Harold was thirteen when his father

returned and decided to stay once more with his family. To Harold however, he was not much of a father anymore. He was continually drunk and he became argumentative and abusive to both Harold and Harold's mother. Abuse to himself Harold did not mind so much, but when it was directed toward his mother, he became sick and hateful inside, even though at times he considered that she was being repaid for having done injustice to him. He was embarrassed because he was always in the centre of the confusion. So, at the age of thirteen, Harold left home to stay with some friends.

Life seemed especially pleasant away from home. He had no worries and fears, and could come and go as he pleased. The people with whom he lived treated him much the same as they treated their own children. Harold went to school with his friends, played together with them after school, and studied with them later in the evenings. However, after a month it was suggested to Harold that he should return home. Without argument he did so.

Harold found life at home much the same as before he had left. Reverting to a learned pattern, Harold avoided home as much as possible, leaving the house early and returning late.

The majority of the boys with whom Harold played were of his own age and came from his own district. For years they had gone to the same school, the same playground, the same theaters and restaurants. Essentially they were all good boys. True, they went a little overboard in their fun at Hallowe'en, but then most boys do.

After entering high school however, Harold found his crowd thinning out.

Those that were serious students found it necessary to devote more time to their studies; those that weren't so serious, or for various reasons wished to avoid excessive study prowled the night with Harold. Slowly even this crowd began to thin. Some of the boys went to work; others went to jail.

One night about this time, Harold was proceeding to a local diner which had become the evening haunt of the local teenagers when he was offered a ride by several of his friends. And, at his age, explains Harold, driving about in a car was as much fun as going to a movie, so he accepted the offer. There were three other boys in the car besides Harold and, after driving around aimlessly for an hour or so, whistling at girls and stopping at two restaurants for cokes, the boys decided that it was time to make some money. Harold listened with fascination as they outlined their plans, and automatically included himself in their excursion. Any thought of wrong, any pangs of conscience were simply avoided.

The car was driven to the outskirts of town and parked behind a big building which accommodated the warehouse of a major distributor of automotive parts. One of the boys alighted from the car and, amid whispers and thumping heartbeats, approached the rear of the building. From the car, Harold heard a muffled crash soon followed by the tinkling sound of glass presumably falling to the asphalt paving of the lot. His heart seemed to jump into his mouth. His hands were perspiring and a cold chill fled down his spine. Seconds later the boy returned to the car and beckoned for the others to

follow him. They did so.

On his feet and moving, Harold felt much better. Later he thought that he had been following something that was not really a part of himself; he was nervous and frightened. One by one the boys wriggled through the broken window. Inside the building there was a solemn darkness and, until their eyes became adjusted to the darkness, the boys had to feel their way around.

A strange intuition told Harold that, in case of danger, and at that time he could not think what the danger might be, he would be safer if he remained apart from the rest of the boys. So he departed his own way, feeling a little out of place. As he crept, he could hear the others scuffling about and he could hear the sound of cardboard boxes scraping against the stone floor. Then one of the boys came toward Harold. He told Harold to look in the cash register. After receiving the directions to the cash register, Harold discovered that he was greatly relieved when the boy left him to continue by himself. Feeling his way about behind the counters, Harold came upon the cash register. He spent several minutes trying to open it, and when he finally did find the correct combination of manoeuvres, his heart pumped wildly and he broke out in a cold sweat as the bell rang out shrilly across the solemn face of the darkness. His nerves settled, Harold proceeded to scoop out the coins, stuffing them into his pockets. When he was certain that he was in possession of all the money contained by the cash register, he began to move slowly, feeling his way, toward the end of the counter furthest from the other

boys. Several feet from the cash register, his arm caught on a large green cash box partially hidden in a display area. Harold opened the box and waded his hand into it. It was full of paper. Squinting in the dark, he saw that it was money. Frantically he stuffed the money into his coat pockets.

Soon the boys were ready to leave. When Harold reached the car he was surprised to see that it was already loaded with cardboard cartons which the boys explained were automotive parts which could be easily sold. One of the boys asked Harold if he had found any money in the cash register. Harold told them that he had found only some silver; nothing more. The boys seemed quite satisfied and, after splitting up the silver, they drove to a restaurant, and from there to their respective homes. Harold was told to meet the boys the next day when the parts would be sold. He would then be given his share.

At home Harold shut himself in his room, pushed a chair against the door, and proceeded to count the money. There were one, two, five, ten, and twenty dollar bills in quantity, and there were seven fifty dollar bills. Harold was surprised, excited, and very much afraid when he counted over one thousand dollars.

Harold hid most of his money. He took only ten or twenty dollars with him at one time. However, after several weeks had elapsed without any signs of trouble, he took his money out of hiding and carried it with him. Buying things for his friends was great fun, but it led to his downfall. When he bought a girl an expensive wrist watch, her mother, not believing in sudden

fortunes, phoned the police. The police were interested. They apprehended Harold after school one day and took him to police headquarters.

After searching Harold and finding what was left of the money, the investigating officer seemed to know exactly where the money had come from. He told Harold that he knew the whole story. He threatened Harold with a long jail sentence, unless Harold told the truth, in which event, he would intercede with the authorities and try to get Harold off with a light sentence. Harold immediately saw that he was caught with no way out so he agreed to do as the officer instructed. He filled out a statement form. Later he was led into the cells.

In court the following day the arresting officer kept his word and mentioned to the magistrate that Harold had been overly cooperative. He also mentioned that he did not think a jail sentence would do any good, because, in his opinion Harold was only a boy who had been mislead. Upon finding that Harold had no previous criminal record and in view of his age, the magistrate sentenced him to two years probation.

One of the terms of Harold's probation stated that he must live at home. Another stated that he was to be in the house by ten-thirty each evening. Harold found it almost impossible to abide by these terms, and ran away from home. Two weeks later he was arrested for car theft and sentenced to one year in a reformatory.

During his time in the reformatory, Harold met many new people, making new friends, needless to say, not the right kind of friends. He lived in close

contact with these people and he learned many things pertaining to crime. But Harold kept out of trouble and was released after serving little more than ten months.

Having no place to go upon release, at least no place he wanted to go, Harold found his way home. His father, he found, was working, but he was still drinking heavily, and nothing seemed to have changed. However, Harold stayed at home for more than a month. During this time he found himself a job at a service station and stayed out of trouble.

But then his mother was at him again, chiding him, comparing him to his father, and referring to his past misdeeds. Harold ignored this for a while, but it kept up and finally he could stand it no longer. Harold left home once again. After a week away from home, Harold became connected with

his former associates, and one day, while they were all under the influence of alcohol, they decided to hold up a drug store — with toy guns.

The holdup appeared to be successful. They sped away laughing at their prank. However, someone had taken down their license number, and the following day they were arrested. Two of the boys were sentenced to five years and Harold was sentenced to four.

While at this institution, Harold has taken a vocational training course, and feels sincerely that he has improved himself immensely. He has, he declares, gained confidence in himself. He'd like to go home to his family, but then again he wouldn't. He just doesn't know right now. Harold doesn't want to return to jail. He hopes that he can receive some guidance from one of the welfare agencies. The rest is just hard work in the right frame of mind.

Did You Know...

That the principle of printing was first employed in China before the birth of Christ and was not used in Europe until 1100 A.D.?

That the first printing press came to Canada in the autumn of 1751 and that the first newspaper in Canada, the Halifax Gazette, appeared on March 23, 1752?

That the city of Montreal lies west of that part of the Pacific Ocean which touches Chile?

That bravo was the name of an assassin in Italy?

That morphine was named after Morpheus, the god of dreams?

That cheroot is a cigar made from tobacco grown in Southern India and the Phillipines?

That chasse is a gliding step in dancing, so called because one foot is brought up behind, or chases the other?

That there are more than twenty-two varieties of whales?

That inside a plane, one does not hear the "thunderclap" that occurs when the speed of sound is exceeded?

PRISON INMATES GRADUATE



Staff

Seventy vocational school graduates and six outstanding academic students were formally honoured and awarded diplomas at the thirteenth annual graduation ceremony held in the new auditorium at Collin's Bay Penitentiary on Tuesday, September 11, 1962.

Primarily intended for vocational school graduates, the ceremony marks the completion of the 1961-62 vocational training curriculum and the beginning of the same for 1962-63. The purpose of the ceremony is to acknowledge the decision, integrity, work and study, and noticeable self-improvement of, by, and for the inmate in his first step toward rehabilitation, to instill him with further confidence and encouragement, and to distribute the well-earned diplomas.

Present for the memorable occasion were a number of notable guests, all vitally interested in the local vocational training program. Among those present were Mr. Woodbeck of Sterling Auto Wreckers, Mr. F. Whitney, Personnel Manager for the Aluminium Company of Canada, Mr. J. McKay, owner of Vicom Ltd., Mr. B. O'Connor, Head of Training at the Aluminium Company of Canada, Mr. K. Mellow, Special Placements Officer for the National Employment Service in Kingston, Mr. W.F. McCabe, Director of the John Howard Society in Kingston, Reverend Father Devine, S.J., Catholic Chaplain at Collin's Bay Penitentiary, Mr. A. MacLachlan, President of Kingston Builders Exchange, and Mr. C. Hunter, School Inspector for Kingston and district.

When all guests were comfortably assembled, Deputy Warden U. Belan-

ger called the meeting to order and, before introducing the platform, expressed his delight in being surrounded by inmates not just serving time, but making their time serve them. Members of the platform were then introduced: C.R. Hogeboom, Educational Supervisor at Collin's Bay, David McLean, Regional Director of Federal Institutions for the Province of Ontario, D.L. Hornbeck, Acting Chief Vocational Officer at Collin's Bay, Fred Smith, the Warden, D.C. McNeill, Director of Apprenticeship for the Province of Ontario, R.S. Collins, Assistant Personnel Manager for the Aluminium Company of Canada and Guest Speaker for the afternoon, and Mr. G. Taylor, Assistant Director of Vocational Training in Canadian penitentiaries.

The introductions concluded, Warden Fred Smith was called upon for the official opening. Mr. Smith expressed his thanks to all the guests for taking the time and trouble to participate in the ceremony, and declared that he was proud to be a part of this project designed to help men reshape their lives. Mr. Smith said that in his time at Collin's Bay he has witnessed the graduation of more than thirteen hundred and fifty inmates from vocational courses. Of these, less than four hundred ever became involved again with the police. And of these four hundred, a great percentage were booked only as misdemeanants. Jokingly Mr. Smith cautioned the inmates not to worry about him being unemployed in the event that they didn't return to fill his institution. There will always be foolish people and, according to Mr.

Smith, it is the institution's job to extract the foolishness and invest some sense.

Mr. G. Taylor, Assistant Director of Vocational Training, was the next speaker. Mr. Taylor extended congratulations from Ottawa. He told the men that they had already taken the biggest and hardest step in their bid for rehabilitation. He advised them to continue walking along the same route.

Mr. D.C. McNeill, Director of Apprenticeship, brought greeting from his department in Ottawa also. He assured the inmates that the Department of Labour was on their side and that there was very little unemployment awaiting the skilled worker. He added however, that there was a need to keep up with progress which meant continuous studying of new methods and ideas. In closing, Mr. McNeill wished all the graduates the best of luck for the future.

Guest Speaker for the afternoon, Mr. R.S. Collins, Assistant Personnel Manager at the Aluminium Company of Canada congratulated the graduates for making the initial decision and seeing it through to fruition. That they were selected by the Vocational Selection Board, he maintained, indicated that they were a cut above their fellow inmates. He advised them to stay that way. Mr. Collins told the inmates that there was no limit on their possibilities and, he declared, although prison walls could limit some things, they could not limit the abilities of any individual. In concluding Mr. McNeill challenged the graduates to test the limits of their own potentiality.

Mr. D.L. Hornbeck thanked the guest speaker for taking time out from a busy

schedule to participate in the graduation ceremony, after which, Mr. Belanger called upon Mr. David McLean, Regional Director of Federal Institutions for the Province of Ontario.

Mr. McLean agreed that the inmates had all taken an important step toward their rehabilitation. He urged them to think and act like honest citizens upon their release, to contribute to their community and to their own welfare, and to ask themselves honestly if they have gained anything from their criminal activity. He added that it wasn't very intelligent to keep returning to jail, especially, he ventured when one considered that an inmate earns the paltry sum of two cents per hour.

Following Mr. McLean's remarks, the presentation of diplomas was made by Mr. Taylor, assisted by Mr. Hornbeck. The students were called to the platform in shop order.

BRICK MASONS — R. Dick, Instructor: Gerald Van Clief, Kenneth Koslack, Samuel Merko, Edward Tremblay, Christopher Naumoff, Robert John Wiggins, William George Wilson, Arthur Edwin Daniels, Gordon Woodcock, Barry Peckham, Gerald Gilbert.

CARPENTRY - W. Huff, Instructor: Royal Beaudin, Joseph Amato, Gordon Kenneth Burns, Theodore Cutting, Sylvester Kokay, Ronald Charles Baker, Leo Willis Cronkwright, Lloyd Newrick, Andrew Arthur Jondreau, Robert Armstrong.

ELECTRICAL - A. Robinson, Instructor: Joseph Thorsteinson, James Louis Armour, Donald Morris Grosse, Richard King, Leslie Robert Leigh, Jean Marie Pelletier, George Marshall, Gerald Francis King, Raymond McLean, Raymond Austin Pelley.

MACHINE SHOP - A. Bignon, Instructor: Douglas Miner, Murray Cain, Victor Lewicki, Hector Joseph LaFrance, Timothy Archambault, Lawrence Fairbairn, Joseph Amero, Frank Charles Cote, Arthur Joseph Cote, James McNeil.

MOTOR VEHICLE REPAIR - M. Derrick, Instructor: Frank George Boston, Bernard Joseph Holland, Arnold Brent Mavety, John Henry Kirkwood, Daniel Charles Taylor, Emerson Leroy Crosby, John Gordon Tait, Barry Stevens.

PLUMBING and HEATING - C. McQuaide, Instructor: Hugh Ronald MacDonald, Bruce Pierce, Douglas McAfee, Carlisle MacDougall, John Gary Provost, Raymond Major, William Stinson, Carmen Robert Bradshaw, Michael McNeil.

SHEET METAL - G. Irvine, Instructor: Gaston LeHouillier, James Leslie Sanderson, William Boissoneault, Allen Gordon Sholer, Royal Brazeau, Martin Pilnacek.

WELDING - W. Parks, Instructor: Robert Douglas Lichti, James Charles Hill, Rene Garceau, Melville Benedict, Ronald Green, Morris Piper.

Grade eight certificates were presented to six inmates by Mr. C. R. Hogeboom, Educational Supervisor: George Harold Boxall, Carmen Robert Bradshaw, George McKenzie, Laurier Guimond, Clifford Maskery, and Jean Albert. The Thomas Allen Publisher prize for the highest marks in academic work was awarded to George McKenzie. The prize was a Webster Dictionary.

After the ceremony light refreshments were served in the Officers' Mess for both inmates and guests.

Poems

By

Inmates

- *River of Wisdom* -

Into thy whirlpool of knowledge;
lure me!

With thy currents of integrity;
sway me!

But bathe my mind,

With the calm perception of thy truths
....slowly.

by

R.K. Beauregard

- *The Meadowlark* -

Faintly, from the sleeping dales,
The poignant cry of the meadowlark
Drifting through the verdant vales,
While softly falls the evening dark.
Like a lost forgotten dream.

Awakening in my sleeping brain,
Unfolds the tuneful, mournful strain,
Merging with the woodland stream.

by Michael S. Dean.

Measure not love,
It is immeasurable,
And knows no bounds,
Flashing, as it does,
Across heart and soul,
Inflicting hurts and woes,
Seeking but yon worthy goal;
Touching here; touching there,
Leaving, leaving everywhere:
Madness is this love;
Pure, soft, and rare,
For only a fool will love,
Only a fool will care.
And fools all we mortals be,
To love man above a tree.

Library Notes

Selecting novels from the institution library is sometimes a depressing task. What makes it difficult is the method of distribution utilized by the library — that of ordering from a catalogue containing very little clues as to the nature of the stories. It is difficult for a person to select a good book from a name in the catalogue, unless that person happens to be familiar with the works of the various authors. Even then, these sources are soon exhausted.

Most of our enthusiastic readers, therefore, are referred to books. One inmate discovers an interesting and well written book, so he brings it to the attention of his friends. With this in mind, and for the benefit of the inmate fiction readers, I have compiled a list of twenty fiction books, all of which are to be found in the institution library, and all of which should prove interesting and easy to read.

SELECTED READING

THE GREAT LIGHT - Larry Barretto

The intriguing tale of a man in possession of extra sensory perception, the effect it has on his life and on the life of those near to him.

SO MUCH TO RECORD - Will S. Bird

A story of the end of a great ship-building family which is put out of business by the innovation of steam.

KINGS GO FORTH - Joe David Brown

A story of infinite love and hate, an irregular triangle affair set against a deadly background of war.

THE KEYS TO THE KINGDOM - A.J. Cronin

A warm story of a man who, in living for his religion, seems even more a martyr than those who die for it.

THE CURVE AND THE TUSK - Stuart Cloete

An old hunter comes home to die in the jungle. With a younger hunter, he decides on one last hunt to rid the jungles of the killer elephants.

THE BARKING OF A LONELY FOX - Guido D'Agostino

An intense story of one man's love for his land and of the work and sacrifice required of him in order to retain it.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES - Charles Dickens

Set during the French Revolution, this is a beautiful story of love and the supreme human sacrifice.

THE ROBE - Lloyd C. Douglas

Beginning with the final days of Christ, this story follows the course of His robe and the course of the lives of the people who come in contact with it.

THE SPIRAL ROAD - Jan De Hartog

The amazing story of a jungle doctor who fights consecutively for recognition, accomplishment, survival, and finally himself and sanity.

THE DISTANT SHORE - Jan De Hartog

The first section of this book describes the work of the tugboats in the English Channel during war time. The second section deals with a sophisticated lost generation.

THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA - Ernest Hemingway

Hemingway's best, the story concerns the long, last, and courageous struggle of one old man against the sea.

A BELL FOR ADANO - John Hersey

A tragicomic story about an American Major and the importance of a bell to an Italian village.

GOOD-BYE MR. CHIPS - James Hilton

The quiet and beautiful story of an old teacher in one of England's private schools.

THE SONG OF THE FLEA - Gerald Kersh

A very hilarious story about a writer and his contacts with the crazy and the criminal.

SPARK OF LIFE— Erich Marie Remarque

A story of a concentration camp and a man who has been there so long that he has forgotten his name and knows only his number.

THE HUMAN COMEDY — William Saroyen

A warm story of a little boy and his family during wartime, it is light, humorous, and at the same time tragic and nostalgic.

GOOD-BYE MY LADY — James Street

A strange story about a boy, his dog, and his cracker uncle. Set in the swamps of the deep south, this is the portrayal of a boy becoming a man.

THE SIXTH OF JUNE — Lionel Shapiro

A story of war, the men and the women who are caught up in it and hurled into swift affairs.

THE HATE MERCHANT — Niven Busch

A man who is down and out attaches himself to a religious entourage. After gaining the upper hand, he turns against minority racial groups, creates racial riots, and.....

THE DARKNESS AND THE DAWN — Thomas B. Costain

A swift-paced story tells about the life and times of Attila the Hun.

There are undoubtedly other good books in the library, but if you are uncertain in choosing, the above list of books and any others by the same authors should provide you with many enjoyable reading hours.



MAJOR LEAGUE *SPORTS*

YANKEES BREEZE TO PENNANT
VICTORY, INDIANS AND WHITE
SOX SCRAMBLE AS TIGERS SE-
CURE RUNNER-UP SPOT.



by

Billy Mac Isaac

Akin to their American League namesakes, the Yankees of the Collin's Bay Major League wrapped up the pennant in easy fashion, finishing eight and one half games in front of their closest rival in the four team league.

Sparked by the oft-brilliant hurling of their durable lefthander George Diettsch and the timely hitting of Dave Cameron and manager Bruce Beechen-er, the Yankees amassed a 20-10 record. Diettsch accounted for seventeen of the wins while being nipped for nine losses. Although not generally considered a strike out ace, George was second in K's to the brilliant pitching ace Billy Pierce. Diettsch compiled a highly respectable 1.32 Earned Run Average over 217 innings.

Among other stars in the Yankee camp were the versatile Tommy Girdle and Cec Fines. The mid-term acquisition of sure-gloved Johnny Oliver served to cement the Yankees infield, making it the finest in the majors. The

quick reflex action of Dave Cameron at third base, Beechener's field knowledge and leadership at short stop coupled with Oliver at second and "Satch" Larue at first, combined to make this year's Yankee infield the toughest to hit into.

As for the outfield, the pennant winners had Jimmy Armour in centre. Just in case Jim paused to break a leg or something (which is what would have to happen to keep this keen competitor out of the line-up) the Yankees had Cec Fines and Chuck McCarthy as regulars with dependable Don Irwin and "Old Reliable" Billy Hardman backing up.

TIGERS

In nailing down the runner-up slot, the Tigers, mentored by veteran Davey Crockatt, ran their race fairly close to the wire, ending up three games in front of the last play-off spot.

Without question the largest share of Tiger victory honours rested in the hands of Benjamin Bannach. Benny, a tall, rangy, Polish born athlete who excells in all sports was a tremendous inspiration to his team-mates although he is prone to temperamental outbursts at times. However, when one considers that he: (1) won the batting crown with a .352 average (2) drove in the most runs (3) scored the most runs (4) received the most walks (5) hit the most triples (6) hit the most home runs, and (7) had a 7-4 pitching record, compiled a 1.29 Earned Run Average, and struck out eighty-three batters in 105 innings pitched, one can hardly condemn him for a little "extra-curricular" activity at times.

But no team was victorious because of any one man effort this season.

Helping Crockatt and Bannach in guiding the Bengals into the number two slot were such keen competitors as Jimmy "Red" McDermott, who played in several positions over the season, John McKay, a rookie catcher. Ernie Coates' versatility fitted well with Manager Crockatt who constantly juggled his defences and found Ernie equally adept in the infield or outfield. George Marshall was converted from a pitcher to a very adequate first sacker. But the Tigers had the Hard-Luck guy of the league in Carlisle McDougall. McDougall, plagued with errors while with the ill-fated Indians, was traded to the Tigers in a late season deal and although the jinx diminished somewhat, it failed to disappear. The 6' 3" pitcher from Hamilton had a 1.84 Earned Run Average which should have been a winner in any league, but his won-lost average was 6-17! Poor fielding on the part of his team-mates most assuredly contributed to this record when you consider his Earned Run Average which is the true guide to the reading of a pitcher's ability. Invariably, it was with runners on base when his team-mates committed their miscues and ironically, it was often with two out.

Despite the jinx attached to McDougall, the Tigers won the important games late in the season drive to merit second place in the league standings.

WHITE SOX

The last play-off position was captured by the resurgent White Sox on the week-end of August 25th. Their rivals, the Indians, were trounced by the Tigers on the Saturday afternoon while the Sox knocked off the pennant-winning Yankees and mathematically eliminated the Indians.

In garnering the play-off laurels, the White Sox were fortunate to receive the services of Tommy Blake who replaced the capable but tiring Jerry Beatty as manager. Tom, who has been active in softball circles for a great many years, brought his vast experience to the fore and, although he is now but a shadow of his former self as a pitcher, was commanding and wily enough to win the big ones.

Blake, when he acquired the services of 6' 8" Ron McCann, moved this titan to first base and shifted his regular first baseman, George Preston to third base. Blake also utilized minor league draft choice Larry Lonsberry at second base.

Preston's versatility at third proved to be adequate and although Steve Benning at short stop was somewhat erratic in his fielding, his shot gun arm made up for his momentary miscues. Another minor league draft choice, Billy Alberts, loomed as an asset in the field for the Sox and with Ted Hucker and Doug Marsden in the outfield, the picket lines were secure.

But the success story lies basically in the White Sox battery. Back of the plate, "Big Jawn" Wilkinson was a mainstay defensively and accounted for many tight spot singles at bat. Out on the mound, Tom was great and at the bat he was the nemesis of opposing pitchers, pounding the ball with great authority. There's little doubt that minus Tommy the Sox would have finished out of the money.

INDIANS

Ed Judge's Indians made a courageous stab at trying to seal off disaster, but it just wasn't in the cards. Despite the presence of Billy Pierce and his superbly consistent pitching, the Indians literally booted their chances away. For Pierce, defeat did not rest easily on his shoulders - nor should it. Aside from being elected as the Most Valuable Player in the league, Billy compiled the best won-lost record in the league: 17-8 while splitting his duties between the White Sox and finally the ill-fated Indians. In 219 innings pitched, Pierce struck out an amazing total of 326 batters, posted a brilliant 1.30 Earned Run Average and finished the season with a .346 batting average, second only to Ben Bannach.

"Red" Johnson back of the plate worked hard in a losing cause as did the Indian chief Ed Judge. Their efforts weren't enough!

The infield of Buddy "The Arab" Francis, Ed Judge, Floyd Duquesne, and "Hub" Backus failed to contain base-runners. This proved to be their downfall. Duquesne, primarily a pitcher, adjusted to the second base post and worked some relief. Garry Hillman in the outfield was a defensive whiz, being charged with only one error all season. Larry Fairbairn was his usually consistent self in left and easily the league's top leftfielder.

These singular efforts were not enough to avert elimination however. Someone has to lose: this year it was the Indians.

MINOR LEAGUE SCHEDULE TERMINATED

GIANTS GRAB PENNANT —
METS FOLD — DODGERS AND
PIRATES MAKE FINALS

The junior loop Giants, solidifying their playing depth early in the season, coasted to an easy pennant win with no pressure whatsoever.

Under Harold Reimer's guidance, the Giants manifested great long ball power with blasters like Bill Thornton, Paul Disotelle, Bobby Gough, and Harold himself. On the mound, the league's Most Valuable Player, Ray Smith, twirled the horsehide to wind up with an Earned Run Average of .60. Smitty's slow stuff literally mesmerized the batters and although his pitches were tantalizing, the hickory swingers

on caught air when they swung or popped up to the field. This enabled the doughty veteran of the game to garner the institution's finest record with 17 wins and only 2 losses. Gordie Robinson, the second baseman, clouted a solid .311. Ken Dufty and Bill Hanrahan also boosted the Giant's cause. DODGERS

In securing the runner-up spot, Orval Jacques' Dodgers were relatively unopposed. The hill chores were split between the reliable Jacques and Charlie Charlebois. Combined, these two made sound and steady pitching the vogue. Peckhem handled the chores behind the plate and Larry Lonsberry, who retained his minor league status by being declared a flexible player, was the glue man in the Dodger infield, ably assis-

ted by Billy Alberts. In the outfield Jacques planted Syd Smith, Riley, and Kirkwood. Actually, the versatility of the entire Dodger roster was such that at any given time Jacques could manipulate his players into any of several positions.

PIRATES

The Pirates and the Mets really scrambled for the final play-off berth with the latter bowing out. The Pirates, mishandled right up to the finals by Joe McKeown, had their reins taken over by Al Louvana for the final stretch drive. The duty proved too much for Joe.

Louvana responded admirably. He guided his team into the finals with poise.

Bolstered by an abundant pitching staff comprised of Richard "The Blob" Green, George "The Mover" Miller, and "Rocky" Brindly, the Pirates were actually a question mark all year. Their infield, made up of Don Grosse (.315)

at third, Al Richardson (.250) at short stop, Mike Subanovitch (.297) at the pivot and manager Louvana at first, was the best in the league. Gruber and Provost were standouts for the Pirates, but their pitching staff were prone to wildness — this cost them heavily.

METS

As for the fledgling Mets, they just didn't have it. "Red" McDermott took over the pilots job in a last ditch effort to salvage some semblance of a ball club and avert elimination, but it was to prove fruitless. The only consistent performer for the Mets was lefthanded pitcher Don Irwin.

The Mets lacked depth. In Bruce Nash at third sack they possessed one of the best glove men in the loop. Mike Turchynski and George Watson were adequate at first. Captain "Skip" Davidson led the outfielders and the acquisition of power hitter Garry Russell was an asset, but came too late to be of much help. The Mets had an all-season slump!

SPORTS WRITER EVICTED

Billy MacIsaac who, among various other things, wrote many sports articles for the Diamond, was told to pack up his bag and go home. Bill was a great help to us, always willing to lift a load. He was also a great help to sporting activities at this institution as Bill was always promoting good Sportsmanship, better calibre ball, and bigger and better participation. He was manager of the Sinner Ball Club last season and for half of this season, and he did a fine job with the club. He was also baseball commissioner for the greater part of the season and took his regular chores behind the plate with the rest of his umpires.

And so, on behalf of all the inmates in this lakeside resort, I would like to thank Billy for his contributions and wish him all the best in the future.

The

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ENDED!

FINAL REPORT

ON

MAJOR AND MINOR

C.B. PLAYDOWNS

by

Billy MacIsaac

*SOX BEST TIGERS AND YANKS
FOR CHAMPIONSHIP*

Behind the clutch pitching of Tommy Blake and the timely hitting of George Preston, the surprisingly rejuvenated White Sox edged the second spot Tigers two games to one and went on to conquer the Yankees and the 1962 Championship.

In the best of three semi-final play-downs, the Sox won the opener from the Tigers who came on strong in the second game to tie the series. In the third and final game, the Tigers were overwhelmed 8-0. Benny Bannach came to the mound in the fourth inning, but the Sox had a five to nothing lead by this time.

The two game sweep of the mighty Yankees was a mild surprise. On September 6, the White Sox capitalized on first inning Yankee errors to grab three quick runs. They never looked back.

The final game of the year was an entirely different story. Perhaps one of the hardest fought contests of the

entire season saw the White Sox go the full nine innings to edge the Yankees 3-2. It was a pitcher's duel. George Dietsch, the venerable left-hander was the victim of a particularly bad boob by the Yankee right fielder in the first inning as, with a runner on first, George Preston hit a routine single to right which went through for a two run error. Never dismayed, Dietsch stayed with it and pitched with brilliance. Unfortunately his mates could not make up the runs for the victory.

As for the Sox, Tommy Blake was the man. His hurling in this final game, as through the season, was tremendous. Under constant pressure, Tom failed to wither and was found firing as effectively in the ninth as he was in the first. Although nipped for two tallies, these were the results of miscues by his mates.

A truly tremendous game to wind up a fine season. For the Yanks, Jim Armour, Dave Cameron, "Satch" Larue, John Oliver, George Dietsch, and Bruce Beechener played fine ball and put up a gallant fight.

For the victors it was the old pros: Tommy Blake. "Jawn" Wilkinson, "Big Georgie" Preston, and Ted Hucker who led the parade. Larry Lonsberry and Billy Alberts, two rookies, were certainly surprising.

That wraps up the ball season — The White Sox all the way!

MINOR LEAGUE PLAY-OFFS

Orval Jacques and his Dodgers ran the junior circuit gauntlet, withstand the pressure to emerge as the Minor League Champions for the 1962 season.

Beginning with the Pirates, the first play-off game was a real crowd pleaser.

Closely contested all the way with Don Graham on the mound for the Pirates and Guy Charlebois for the Dodgers, the duel was keen all the way. With the Pirates enjoying a 3-0 lead, the Dodgers tied it in the bottom of the sixth on a fence-busting blast by Jacques and later went on to eke out two more runs in the bottom of the eighth for a 5-3 win. This victory seemed to take the starch out of the Pirates sails. The Dodgers wrapped up the second game in easy fashion and ventured into the finals.

In the finals, the Giants were without the services of their big first baseman, Bill Thornton. Without Bill, the Giants reeled and wobbled under a Dodger attack to which they were destined to succumb in two straight games.

The Minor league enjoyed an unprecedented equality this season under the management of the inmate committee and their representatives. They received an equal amount of new equipment with the parent league. Let's hope this practice continues in the future.

— AWARDS —

Most Valuable Player

Bill Pierce	Majors
Ray Smith	Minors

Rookie of the Year

John Oliver	Majors
Ray Smith	Minors

Most Gentlemanly Player

Larue & Cameron (tie)	Majors
Ray Smith	Minors

Batting Champion

Ben Bannach	Majors
Bill Thornton	Minors

WARDEN'S CONGRESS

On Sunday, September 9th, 1962, a Warden's Congress Baseball Tournament was inaugurated. Three teams from the K.A.S.A. were invited to play in the tournament for possession of the Warden's Cup. The fourth team was the Sinner Ball Club of Collin's Bay Penitentiary.

The day was marked by excellent ball, fine sportsmanship, and a good crowd of spectators from both outside and inside the walls and, because of all this, it has been decided that the Warden's Congress will be an annual event.

The invitational tournament, sponsored under the auspices of the Warden of Collin's Bay Penitentiary and its inmate committee, saw the Prince

**INDIANS BEAT
SINNERS AND
DIGGERS TO WIN
WARDEN'S CUP**

George Indians, Smarts Braves, and the Brockville Diggers, all highly respected clubs, in action.

In a pre-game election, the local all-stars, the Collin's Bay Sinners, drew the first game against the Prince George Indians while Brockville Diggers and Smart's Braves drew the afternoon encounter.

The day proved rather gloomy for the Sinners as they were edged 2-1 in a gruelling contest. The Indians opened the scoring in the second inning. After Bob Senior went down swinging, Martin singled, moved to third on a Sinner error and scored on a fielder's choice. The second and game-winning run for the Indians came in the sixth inning when Duff doubled and Gilmour drove him home.

The Sinners got their single run in the seventh. Preston singled, advanced to second on a sacrifice by Billy Pierce, and scored when Dave Cameron lined one up the centre.

Green was on the mound for the Indians and Pierce for the Sinners. Green gave up 3 hits and Pierce gave up four.

The second game of the tournament saw the Brockville Diggers host Smart's Braves and blank them 4-0. Van Hooser started for the Braves and was relieved in the ninth by Buddy Stewart. Charboneau went the distance for the Diggers and was the winning pitcher.

The Braves managed to get six hits off the Brockville pitching ace while the Diggers picked up six from the Braves battery.

The win by Brockville advanced them into the finals of the tournament.

For the final game the Indians won the toss and were home team. Buddy

Stewart was loaned to the Brockville team by Smart's Braves. The Diggers did not have another pitcher besides Charboneau who had worked only a short time beforehand. The pitcher for the Prince George Indians was the robust Mr. Rowen whose fast balls were humming for the entire nine innings as he led the Indians to yet another 2-1 victory.

Securing a run in the fourth inning on consecutive doubles by Reid and Senior, the Indians were surprised to have the score tied when in the fifth when Orzel reached first on a miscue, moved to third on a single by Fox and, after an out, Cooke walked and Charboneau hit to Partridge who went to the plate, but too late.

The Indians took the lead in the sixth when Delf tripled and Martin singled him home. This proved to be the winning run.

For the Congress, Ted Lever of the Kingston Umpires Association was invited to handle the calls behind the plate and did a splendid job of it. Local Softball Commissioner Frank Zigmond worked at first base and Doug Burgher worked third. All umpires were steady and dependable.

On hand to view the first Warden's Cup Congress were Deputy Warden U. Belanger, an avid sports fan, Harold Langameer recently elected President of the O.A.S.A. and Father Felix Devine, S.J., prison chaplain.

Warden Fred Smith was on hand in the evening to congratulate all the ball teams, umpires and the inmate committee, and to present the Cup to the victorious and deserving Prince George Indians.

*The Warden,
Collin's Bay Penitentiary,
Box 190,
Kingston, Ontario.*

Dear Sir —

The management of the Prince George Indians Softball Club would appreciate this opportunity to thank the Warden, his staff and the inmates for the most enjoyable day that was shown us during our attendance of your first, and I hope annual Warden's Softball Congress.

Having participated in many exhibition games behind the walls of the three major institutions in the Kingston area, I can honestly say that we have never before been extended such a pleasant welcome.

The friendliness and good sportsmanship of the "Sinners" Ball Club and of the inmate population will always be remembered by us.

In closing, I would like to assure you that we are looking forward to defending the trophy next year.

Luck to All,

*D. G. Timmins,
Manager,
Prince George Indians Softball Club.*

TAILOR SHOP DEFEATS OFFICE - MEN

in...

SHOP

BALL

It most certainly wasn't finest calibre baseball, but I think more fun was had by all participants in Shop Ball than in any other two leagues together. Even the illustrious Sinner roster declared that they found more clean fun and laughter in this back forty league than they did in losing admirably to Prince George Indians in the Warden's Congress. Understandable? Certainly!

Shop Ball was one of Billy MacIsaac's inspirations. Seeking something to create more interest in the local baseball, Billy decided that he could do this best by giving every inmate an opportunity to participate. Thus, all shops and work gangs were asked to make out teams to be entered in a elimination series. This was done and the result was a riot.

Sixteen shops and work gangs were entered. If a team lost their first game, they were immediately eliminated. The winning teams kept bobbling around until they lost.

Nearing the deadline four teams remained, the tailor shop, machine shop, garage, and the white collar workers alias almost anyone who does very little work or no work at all. The tailor shop managed to glide by the garage and the white collar workers, guided by Red Graceful on the mound McDermott, eluded the machine shop.

In the final series the tailor shop vanquished the white collar workers, amid protests, appeals, writs of habeas corpus, and a refusal of sports coverage in the Diamond. However, Commissioner Frank Zigmond was adamant and

declared the tailor shop the winners. It was a sad day in the coffee houses.

By the way, the score was 13-9.

After the final game, a select group of idiots selected, from an even more select group of idiots — the ballplayers — a number of award-winning players. They are as follows.

From the white collar workers:

Bill Hardman was chosen the oldest rookie of the year for his ability to hobble down to first base safely (on a triple).

Riddlehead Richardson was chosen as most valuable player for his ability to remain calm while bobbling, juggling, and dropping balls in every crisis and for being a great asset to the team (the opposition, that is).

Doug Marsden was chosen as the most gentlemanly player for his ability to trip, kick, spit at, and throw dirt in the eyes of the opposition unseen by the umpires.

Ted Hucker was chosen most versatile player for his ability to play all positions on the diamond (unsuccessfully).

Red Graceful on the mound McDermott was chosen pitcher of the century for his weighty effort on the mound. He only gave up eight walks. The rest were hits.

Pete "Wow look at that one" Madden was chosen as the fielder of the year for his ability to find home run balls in the long grass, his effortless nonchalance in watching small white objects zoom over his head and trickle between his legs, and his amazing prostrate posture in fielding balls.

Bruce Beechener was chosen as the most well-groomed player for his well well-groomed appearance, his flashy attire, and his ability to make himself scarce by getting lost in the

long grass. Too bad, after all these compliments, that he can't play ball.

The awards for the tailor shop are: *Benjamin X. Solomon Mulvaney Oliver Justinian Bannach* was voted the rookie of the beer for his ability to learn what it probably took Ty Cobb many years to unlearn.

Cecil Fines was chosen as the most versatile player *atter* for his ability to move with equal ease from one position to another. Very little success, but great ease.

Al Heffel was voted most gentelwomanly player for his ability to smile at the fate handed down by the judges of fair play, after kicking them in the teeth! *Ham "Mustard and onions" Burger* was voted out, thumbs down, boo! Psst, he used to be an umpire.

Moses Johnson was voted contempt, I mean attempt. That's about all it was for Moel!

Rodney "Oh" Gillis was voted most valuable putter for his blinding speed in rolling cigarettes for his teamsters. *Jimminy Johnson* was thrown the Whitey Ford Award for his amazing contortions on the mound, his Zigmond (alias Dynamite) pitches, and his front, left, and centre...

George Deitsch was voted most eligible veteran, most likely to succeed, and friendliest player on the field. He gained this award after several days of concentration... on the commissioner.

Geritol Morgan was awarded the Casey Stengel Atrophy for his ability to look like a manager while desperately trying to figure out the game.

So, for this year perhaps the trophy will reign in the tailor shop. Information received says that the white collar workers are planning a raid.

LETTERS

TO THE

EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I find your magazine of immense interest, and I am positive that it must be doing a great deal of good, especially in setting such a fine example. Being in prison must be a difficult experience, but it is nice to see that for the most part most of the inmates are taking it in stride while trying to make the experience benefit them besides. My husband used to say that, "people are not really bad; they are only mislead," and I think there is something in this saying. If they are mislead, your magazine is doing well in leading them back.

I would very much like to do something for the Diamond, but since I am not good at writing, I will just enclose this ten dollars; half for subscription and the rest for whatever you see fit to use it for.

Best wishes to all,

(Mrs.) Kathryn Larsen

Dear Gentlemen:

The Diamond seems to have more to it now than it had previously. It is an easy magazine to read; much easier than the daily paper. There seems to be a bit of everything there, if people would look for it. Personally I am always looking for the next *Diamond* to arrive.

Pass on my best wishes to the rest of the men.

Yours Truly,

Mr. T. Herrick

Dear Sirs:

You are all doing fine; the last Diamond was a nice neat little package and I was glad to receive it. However I got to thinking that I wouldn't be receiving many more if I didn't hurry and renew my subscription, so here I am. Keep up the good work fellows.

Yours truly,

John C. Cooper

Dear Editor:

It is refreshing to read your magazine. It is one of the only periodicals I read where the editorials are not hammering somebody over the head with heavy words. Your magazine is good — well written — and I read it with enthusiasm, but I think you are neglecting humour. By this I do not mean your appropriate joke page which appears every month, but the humorous aspects of penal life which has decorated your magazine a great deal in the past. In past issues I can recall several articles to mind which caught my amusement: the short antics of Oshkaboblov and Sam, (excuse the spelling?) *The Editor Sells*, and even the nonsensical *Soft Thoughts and Frustrations* in volume 4 of this year. I keep your books on file, you see, and hope you see what I mean about humour. This type of thing is exactly what makes a magazine like yours different. I think you are taking it too serious. Why not sit back and just let yourself go, or give an assignment to one of your staff. Just say, "Write something funny!" I'm sure that they'll get more enjoyment out of just letting themselves go than they will by trying to conform to the sometimes rigid regulations of writing. I know; I have done a little hammering at the typewriter myself. But, and this is a *warning*, don't go overboard with this sort of thing — which you did in volume 4 of this year. One or two pieces should be sufficient. Now you can tell me to go to . . . ! But remember, you asked for my opinion (To Our Readers - Volume 3/62) !!!

Please don't take me too serious, and call me names if you like. I can't com-

plain about your magazine, and doubt if anyone else can either. Lots of luck in the future, not only in there as editor but outside whenever you may get there and whatever you may do.

Sincerely,
F. Mervyn McDonald

Editor:

Please accept this cheque for renewal of my subscription to the Diamond. In my book your magazine is excellent. I enjoy it immensely, as does the rest of the family. I would like to see more poetry included between the covers. Other than that, no complaints.

Yours truly,
Carter Lyttle

Dear Sirs:

The Diamond is getting better all the time. Too bad you can't run more photos or perhaps cartoons, but then I guess that costs money. Keep up the good work; you're making many friends.

Sincerely,
Tel Gibson

Dear Sir:

I have just finished reading my first copy of *the Diamond* and I find it to be just terrific. I have only one regret and that is: "I didn't subscribe sooner. Wishing for all the best in the forthcoming issues. I remain,

Miss Beverly Hampson
P.S. Keep up the good work.

Editor's Note: *Thank you for the kind and encouraging words. We're also sorry that you didn't subscribe sooner and we certainly will try to keep up the good work.*